

WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO POLITICS, THE MARKETS, AGRICULTURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, LITERATURE, AND GENERAL INFORMATION.

DAVID FULTON, Editor.

GOD, OUR COUNTRY, AND LIBERTY.

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TERMS

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Five new subscribers, to one address, \$11 00
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Letters to the proprietors on business connected with this establishment, must be post paid, and directed to the firm.

OFFICE on the south-east corner of Front and Princess streets, opposite the Bank of the State.

PRINTING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Neatly executed and with despatch, on liberal terms for cash, at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

DAVID FULTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

CHARLES D. ELLIS & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

GILLESPE & ROBESON
Continue the AGENCY business, and will make liberal advances on consignments of Lumber, Naval Stores, &c. &c.
Wilmington, August 1st, 1845.
The Observer and the North Carolinian, Fayetteville, will copy six months and forward accounts to this office.

John S. Richards,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
AND
GENERAL AGENT,
Wilmington, N. C.

Respectfully refers to
Messrs. J. & E. Anderson, } Wilmington, N. C.
R. W. Brown, Esq. }
Messrs. Woolsey & Woolsey, } New York.
"Richards, Bassett & Aborn, }
A. Richards, Esq. }
June 27, 1845. 41-1f

EDWARD HEALY,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.
Hall & Armstrong's Wharf
Wilmington, N. C.
June 13, 1845. 39-1f

CORNELIUS MYERS,
Manufacturer & Dealer in
HATS AND APS.
Wholesale and Retail,
MARKET STREET—Wilmington, N. C.

GEORGE W. DAVIS,
Commission and Forwarding
MERCHANT,
LONDON'S WHARF, WILMINGTON, N. C.

ROBT. G. BANKIN,
Auctioneer & Commission Merchant,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

Liberal advances made on shipments to his friends in New York.
September 21, 1844. 1-1f

WM. SHERW,
Wholesale & Retail Druggist,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

JOHN HALL,
Commission Merchant,
One door So. of Brown & DeRossett's, Water-st.
WILMINGTON, N. C.

WILLIAM COOKE,
General Commission Merchant,
Receiving and Forwarding Agent,
Next door North of the New Custom-house,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

L. O. BLANKS
ON HAND for sale at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

County and Sup. Court Writs
do do do do
County Court Seire Facias
Apprentice's Indentures
Letters of Administrators
Jury's Tickets
Peace Warrants
Constable's bonds
Notes of hand
Checks, Cape Fear Bank
do do do do
do do do do
Note's negotiable at bank
Inspector's Certificates
Certificates of Justices attending Court
Shewing Papers
(Blank or blank want despatch)
printed with the utmost despatch.
Officers of the Courts and other officers, and all other persons, requiring blanks, or any other work in the printing line would do well to give us work in the printing line would do well to give us a call, or send in their orders. We are determined to execute our work well, and at the cheapest rates for cash. Call at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

BLANK NEXRO PASSES For sale at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

FAMILY GROCERIES.

JUST received from New York, a general assortment of Family Groceries, viz.

Coffee, all kinds,
Sugar, Porto Rico,
do New Orleans,
do Crushed,
do Loaf,
do Powdered,
Crackers, all kinds,
Sperm Candles,
Tallow do,
Soap, all kinds,
Raisins, Figs, and Almonds,
Foreign and American Brandy,
do do Gin,
do do Rum,
Cincinnati Whiskey,
Port, Madeira, and Champagne Wines,
Pure juice of Port,
Ground Pepper, Starch,
Preserved Plums, Pine apples, Limes, Canton Ginger, Peaches, and Crab Apples,
Tomato, Mushroom, and Walnut Catsups,
Brandy Peaches, and Cherries,
Spices of all kinds,
Pickles, do do,
Gherkins, Onions, Colly Flower, Horse Radish,
Sardines, and Pickled Lobsters,
Indigo,
Cod Fish and Irish Potatoes,
Fulton Market Beef,
No 1 Mackerel, do Butter, do Cheese,
For sale at the new Family Grocery store, one door East of the Carolina Hotel.

Call and see, we have just the thing for Christmas, and every thing a family wants for to eat, and good. by H. R. NIXON & CO. D5.

ADAMS & M'GARY

HAVE OPENED their store in the Parsley buildings, between Chestnut and Walnut streets, where they have and will keep a large assortment of GROCERIES, SHIP STORES and PROVISIONS, among which will be found
6 lbs. P. R. and St. 20 Tube Butter
Croix Sugars, 50 boxes scaled Her-
rings
50 bags Coffee, 30 boxes Sp'm Candles
50 lbs Canal Flour, 10 do brown Soap
40 half do. do. 10 do fancy do
50 lbs Mess & Prime Beef, 80 kegs White Lead
40 lbs do. do 20 " No. 1 and 2
100 lbs Pilot and Navy Bread, 40 M Segars, assorted
Crackers, SADDLERY
25 brls Whiskey, Smoked Beef & Tongues
20 do Rum, Oils and Paints
10 do Brandy, Fine Liquors
10 do Gin, All kinds of Cordage
40 chests and 3 chests A general assortment of
Tea, Chandlery.
10 casks Cheese, ALSO—Some very superior TEAS, for family
use, in half pound, quatrains and canisters.
N28 11-1f

FASHIONABLE DRY GOODS.

THE SUBSCRIBER, having been burned out on Market street by the recent fire, informs his friends and the public that he has taken the Store one door below B. F. Mitchell's, on Water street, where may be found a good assortment of DRY GOODS, consisting in part of the following: CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, SATTINETTS, &c.
A superior article of English and American wool-dyed black, blue black, and invisible CLOTHS, from \$1 75 to \$8 per yard. CASSIMERES, at various prices and patterns. SATTINETTS, blue, black, steel mixed, and fancy colors—some very superior CALICOES, &c.; English and American prints of the most fashionable style and best quality. Cambric, Lace, Muslins, &c. &c.

DOMESTIC GOODS:
Bleached and brown, of every description. Mouselin DeLaine, Alpaca, Paris Reps, Merino, &c. &c. of very handsome styles. SHAWLS—A variety of Woolen, Merino, and dress Shawls and Capes. THREAD, HOSIERY, &c., of all descriptions, and at very reduced prices.

HATS & CAPS.
Mens' fashionable Fur Hats, at various prices. With a variety of Cloth and Seal Caps, wool Hats, &c. &c.

Hardware and Cutlery.
Plate, patent spring and pad locks, hinges, screws, cart and wagon boxes, pocket and table cutlery, &c. &c.; with a variety of other articles too numerous to mention. The subscriber invites purchasers to call and see, as he is determined to sell as low as the market will afford, and will try to make it to their interest to patronize him.

S. R. ROBBINS.
Nov 21, 1845 10-1f

INSURANCE AGAINST FIRE,
IN THE "ETNA INSURANCE COMPANY," of Hartford, Conn., and the "HOWARD INSURANCE COMPANY," of New York, long established and approved Companies. BROWN & DEROSSET, Agents.
July 11, 1845. 43-1f

NOTICE.
WILL be sold by virtue of a decree of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions of New Hanover County, made at December Term, 1845, a negro man, PETER, on Saturday the 10th of January next, at the store of Wm. H. Register, at Moores Creek, on a credit of six months, the purchaser giving bond and approved security. ELIZABETH A. COLVIN, Adm'r.
Dec. 9, (12,) 1845. 13-1f

JUST received, 40 barrels Superior Lamp Oil. For sale by C. D. ELLIS & Co. 13-1f

HHDS. Martinique Molasses, of superior quality, for sale by C. D. ELLIS & CO.

50 BBLs. Liqueurs.
D5 Rectified Whiskey,
Just received by
SACARY & BRYANT.
300 SACKS
For sale by
BRYANT.

MEDICAL AID.

'Brig ahoy!
'Hullo!
'What brig is that?
'Nancy, of Portsmouth, New Hampshire.'
'Where are you from?
'New-Orleans.'
'Where are you bound?
'To Vera Cruz.'
'What do you mean by crossing our bow?
'Who be you?
'This is the United States sloop-of-war O—'

'Oh! I ax pardon, Capt'n. I had no idee as how you was a man o' war.'
'Keep your eyes about you another time, or you may get fired into.'
'Ay, ay, sir! I guess I will. But, Capt'n, do send a boat aboard, for I need your assistance tarnation bad, now I tell you.'

This conversation was carried on by the commanders of two vessels, on a bright moonlight May night, and in the Gulf of Mexico. Just as the master of the brig said that he was in want of assistance, and asked for a boat, that vessel dropped without hailing distance.

'Mutiny, sir, no doubt,' said the busy, fidgety little first lieutenant of the O—, to her gentlemanly commander.

'Yes, sir, I suppose so,' replied the captain.

'What shall be done, sir?
'Board her yourself, sir, and the boat's crew, and take six marines with you.'

The ship was hove to with the main-top-sail to the mast, which motion was followed by the brig.

The excitement had now risen to a great degree on board the vessel of war, the first lieutenant was surrounded by volunteers. Whosoever he might send his way, the young gentlemen were particularly zealous and courageous on this occasion; but he declined the services of everybody, determined to have all the credit, honor and glory to himself.

He shoved off from the ship, with his armed boat's crew and half-a-dozen marines, and pulled for the brig. As he came along side of that vessel the mate hailed and informed him that the man ropes at the gangway were being shipped for him, in order that he might the better be able to go up the side of the vessel.

'Never mind the man ropes,' replied the patriotic and valorous little officer, 'jump on board, my men—come hurry up there, you marines.'

Gallantly did he lead his force, and was met on deck by the crew and officers of the brig, whose countenances expressed surprise, wonder, and astonishment.

'Why,' said the captain, who evidently thought that his brig was about to be seized for crossing a vessel of war's bow—'Why, what the tarnation did you bring these 'ere pirate looking chaps with cut-thashes aboard here for? And lordy! do look at the sogers.'

'You said that you were in need of assistance from us, did you not?
'Yes, I did.'
'Well, what's the matter?
'Why, Jonathan Doolittle, my second mate, (this is my first mate, sir, Mr. Ringbottom,) was took 't other day with the dysentary tarnation bad, now I tell you, and I only wanted for to know if you hadn't a doctor, or the likes o' that, aboard, that could describe for poor Jonathan.'

'Why, we thought there was a mutiny on board, at least.'

'What! mutiny on board of a down east temperance craft! Well, now I'll be darned—whosoever hearn tell on sich a thing? Why, we 'm all hail fellows well met, here, from the captain to the cook.'

After having informed the master of the brig that he would send a physician on board, the first lieutenant, in a tone expressive of mortification and disappointment, ordered his men into the boat. He pulled to the ship, went on board, and made his report to the commander, who immediately sent the assistant-surgeon to the brig, whence that officer returned, after having prescribed for Jonathan Doolittle.

The two vessels which had now drifted within hailing distance again, filled away. The commander of the O— took up a trumpet, and hailed, as they parted company:

'Brig ahoy!' cried he.
'Sir!' replied the master of that vessel.
'Never say again that you need assistance, when you are in want of MEDICAL AID.'

'No, sir, I guess I wont, now I tell you.'
The poor little patriotic, valorous, and fidgety first lieutenant was laughed at for the adventure till the end of the cruise.

A LANDLORD DIDDLED.
The Ohio Union, of a late date, tells a good story about the diddling of a landlord in Western New York. It seems a young fellow had been living three or four weeks at his hotel, drinking his wine and smoking his segars at a most extravagant rate. The landlord had made two or three futile attempts to collect his bill, and finally came down upon his boarder as follows:

'Mr. —, I must now insist upon the immediate adjustment of your account.'

'Can't meet it to-day, sir, really.'
'And why not, sir?
'Hav'n't the tin by me, sir.'

'And you probably won't have it?
'Probably not, sir, at present.'

'When do you propose to settle it?
'Couldn't say, sir, 'pon my honor.'

'Have you the slightest idea of paying it at all?
'I confess, sir, the prospect is exceedingly dubious.'

'Your luggage—'
'Is in my room, sir.'

'I shall detain your trunks, then—'
'Do—if you please, sir.'

'The largest—'
'Is filled with wood, sir.'

'With wood!
'The best kind of eastern wood.'

'And the other—'
'Contains the same article saved and split.'

'And your wardrobe—'
'Is on my back, sir.'

'Upon my word, you take it coolly.'
'I always do, landlord. The world owes me a living and I must have it.'

'You are a scamp, sir.'

'I know it. You, sir, are a gentleman, and I am aware—'

Our host stopped him—bit his lips—but a moment afterwards turned to the bar and placed a bottle of wine upon the side table near by. Having filled a brace of glasses, he handed one of them to the sucker, and the liquor disappeared. He then presented him with a vase filled with 'regalias.'

'Take another,' said the landlord, in the politest possible manner—'take half a dozen; there—that will do. The world may owe you a living; perhaps it does. I think you will agree with me, however, that I have paid my share of the account! I have in my day seen a great deal of impudence, and my calling has brought me in contact with a great variety of race; but I must say, without intending, however, to be too personal in this matter, that, without exception, you are the coolest specimen of a genuine scamp, that I have ever seen my ill luck to meet with! John!'

A burly servant answered this summons.

'John, remove this fellow into the street; and if you value your situation, see that he doesn't return.'

The hint was enough—our customer didn't wait for further demonstrations; but immediately decamped, 'to do' some other host—while the gentlemanly landlord proceeded to examine those trunks, the contents of which, it turned out, had been faithfully described.

A BANK NOTE STORY.

Mr. Mounsey, an intimate friend of Sir Robert Walpole, it seems, was always infatuated with a fear of the insecurity of the public funds, and was anxious, in his absence from his apartments, for a place of safety in which to deposit his cash and notes. Going on a journey in the hot weather of July, he chose the fire-place of his sitting-room for his treasury, and placed bank notes and cash to a considerable amount in one corner under the cinders and shavings. On his return to Chelsea, after a month's absence, he found his housekeeper preparing to treat some friends with a cup of tea, and by way of showing respect to her guests, the parlor fire-place was chosen to make the kettle boil, and the fire had not been long lighted when the doctor arrived. When he entered the room, the company had scarcely begun tea. Mounsey ran across the room like a mad man, saying,

'Hang it, you have ruined me forever; I have burned up all my bank notes.' First went the contents of the slop basin, then the tea-pot; then he rushed to the pump in the kitchen, and brought a pail of water which he threw partly over the fire and partly over the company, who in the utmost consternation got out of his way as speedily as possible. His house-keeper cried out—

'For mercy's sake, take care, sir, or you will spoil the stove.' 'Confound the stove!' replied the doctor; 'you have ruined me—you've burned my bank notes.' 'La, sir,' said the half-drowned woman, 'who'd think of putting bank notes in a stove where the fire is already laid?' 'And,' retorted he, 'who would think of making a fire in summer time, where there has not been one for several months?'

He then pulled out the coals and cinders, and at one corner, found the remains of his bank notes, and one quarter of them entire and legible. Next day, Dr. Mounsey called upon Lord Godolphin, the high treasurer, and told him the story. His lordship said that he would go with him to the bank next day, and get the cash for him through his influence. He accordingly ordered his carriage, and agreed to meet Mounsey at the room in the bank, where some of the directors daily attended. The doctor, being obliged to go to the Horse Guards on business, took wait-

at Whitehall for the city. In going down the river, he pulled out his pocket book to see if the remains of his notes were safe, when a sudden puff of wind blew them into the river.

'Put back, you scoundrel,' said the doctor, 'my bank notes are overboard.' He was instantly obeyed, and the doctor took his hat and dipped it into the river, enclosing the bank notes and a hat full of water. In this state he put it under his arm and desired to be set ashore immediately. On landing, he walked to the bank, and was shown into the room where Lord Godolphin had just before arrived.

'What have you under your arm?' 'The infernal bank notes,' replied the doctor, throwing down his hat with the contents on the table with such a force as to scatter the water into the faces of all who were standing near it. 'There,' said the doctor, 'take the remainder of your notes, for neither fire nor water will consume them.'

THE GREAT SKELETON.

There is now being exhibited in this city, the famous, so called, human skeleton, recently found in Williamson county, in this State. The bones are incomplete, and by the aid of wood and other 'appliances,' they are so put together, that the skeleton looks like that of a human being, and in its erect position it measures sixteen feet in height.

We make no pretensions to anatomical knowledge, but when compared with a real human skeleton that hangs beside it by way of contrast, we are entirely satisfied that the bones are those of one of those gigantic monsters, whose remains have been so frequently discovered in this country. A large number of the bones are wanting, so that it is difficult even for learned and experienced naturalists to decide to what genus the animal belonged. When first discovered, the fancy pictured these bones as belonging to some gigantic specimen of the human race; the delusion has been kept up, and imagination and the skill of the mechanic, have supplied the supposed deficiencies. We do not impute to any one concerned in the exhibition, a design to impose upon the public; they believe it to be a human skeleton, and in this we think they are deceived. It is, however, a curiosity worthy of examination.

There is a tradition among the Indian tribes of Missouri, that ages ago, a giant of immense stature, of ferocious aspect, and of cruel disposition—as all giants are represented to be—appeared in the North-West; that to gratify his voracious appetite, he destroyed many of the Red men, and that, at length, they entered into a league, with a determination to conquer their enemy, or perish in the attempt. They assembled their forces and attacked him, and ultimately compelled him to seek safety in flight. He took his course towards the East; his enemies pursued him, and after many moons, overtook and slew him. At what point the final battle took place is not precisely stated; but if the above mentioned skeleton be that of a human being, there can be but little doubt it is that of the giant spoken of in the Indian tradition; and that Williamson county, so famous for its gigantic vegetable productions, was the scene of his death, and that there his remains have quietly reposed until the present time.

Nashville Orth.

Value of a Newspaper.—Sir John Herschel says, of all amusements which can possibly be imagined for a hard-working man, after his daily toil; or in its intervals, there is nothing like reading an entertaining newspaper. It calls for no bodily exertions, of which he has had enough or too much. It relieves his home of its dullness and sameness, which in nine cases out of ten, is what drives him out to the ale-house, to his own and his family's ruin. It transports him from a lover, gayer and more diversified scene—and while he enjoys himself there, he may forget the evils of the present moment, fully as much as if he were ever so drunk, with the great advantage of finding himself the next day with the money in his pocket, or at least laid out in real necessities and comforts for himself and his family, and without a headache. Nay, it accompanies him to his next day's work, and if the paper he has been reading, be anything above the very idlest and slightest, gives him something to think of besides the mechanical drudgery of his every-day occupation—something he can enjoy while absent, and look forward with pleasure to return to.

Suspicion.—One thing you will learn fast enough in the world, for it is potent in such teaching—that is to be suspicious. Oh! east from you forever the hateful lesson. Men do not think how much of the innocence they are laying down, when they assume a clothing whose texture is guile. Beware of this mock protection; for you can hardly use it without practicing deceit. I do not ask you to trust always; but I would have you think well of men until you find them otherwise. When you are once deceived, either by an acted or spoken a falsehood, trust that person no more.

I had once laid down to me as an axiom by a very dear friend, (and I am so satisfied of the precept's truth as to make it a rule of my life,) that persons rarely expect others of things which they are capable of doing themselves. Yes: these shadows of doubting are generally flung from some bad realities within. You are looking at your own image when you see so much villainess in your neighbor's face. How much better might not we ourselves become, if we used more largely to others, that blessed charity which thinketh no evil.

GENERAL JACKSON.

As everything connected with the history of this great man is interesting, we publish the following in relation to his birth, &c., which has been furnished us by an old and intimate friend of the General:—

From the Camden Journal.

General Andrew Jackson.—Every circumstance concerning great men should be minutely detailed. The ancients were careful to note every omen attending the nativity of their gods, heroes and great men.—General Jackson was not without his heroscope—he did not come into this troublesome world without that singularity which would set astrologers to calculating, had there lived any in those days, on Waxhaw creek.

The following account of his birth was related to me some thirty years ago by the son of Mr. Crawford, at whose house Jackson was born. It appears, Mr. Crawford, the predecessor of the Crawford family, still residing in Lancaster, had emigrated from Ireland, and settled on Waxhaw creek, close to the road leading from Camden, to Charlotte, (N. C.); he left a brother in Ireland, which brother and General Jackson's father, married sisters—came out to this country together, and settled on the Waxhaw creek, about three miles from the elder Crawford. One Sunday morning they concluded to visit the elder Mr. C. and spend a social day with the family, as was the wont in those good old times.

They accordingly saddled their horses, and took their good ladies behind them—no parade of coaches in those golden days; happy, happy days, when a man visited his neighbor, his wife behind him on the same horse, her arm circling his breast to keep her steady, and her words whispering accents of love to his delighted ear; envy them, ye sons of wealth—ye that ride in gilded coaches—you may envy, but you never can feel the thrilling joy that is derived from such dependence, such protection, such contact—away with digression.

Mrs. Jackson being in a delicate state, was taken ill during the day, and the hero of New-Orleans stole a march upon his friends, as he often did, in after life, on the enemies of his country.

General Jackson, has not any blood relations in America; his uncle Crawford, had one son, who studied law and practised in the Courts of North Carolina. I knew him, he was a man of talents, but lazy and unsystematic—fond of his friends and social glass; and in truth fonder of any other bar, than the bar in the Court House. Mr. C. married a widow lady on Pee Dee, near the Grassy Islands, but had no issue. General Jackson induced him to move to Tennessee, about the beginning of this century, in the hope of reforming him—settled him on a plantation, and I think, he practised law for some time, but his old habits returning brought him to an early grave—this I had from the General himself. I am pretty certain his uncle Crawford had no other child, for Gen. Jackson was always particular in enquiries about his old acquaintances and friends in North and South Carolina; and like the Parson of the deserted village, whoever claimed kindred or acquaintance with Jackson, were sure to have their claims allowed.

CONCORD.

The Ferry Ordeal.—Towards the end of the Greek empire at Constantinople, a general, who was an object of suspicion to his master, was urged to undergo the ferry proof of the ordeal, by an archbishop, a subtle courtier. The ceremony was this: three days before the trial, the patient's arm was inclosed in a bag, and secured by the royal signet; he was expected to bear a red hot ball of iron three times, from the altar to the rails of the sanctuary, without artifice and injury. The general eluded the experiment with pleasure. 'I am a soldier,' said he, 'and will boldly enter the lists with my accusers; but a layman, a sinner like myself is not endowed with the gift of miracles. Your piety, holy prelate, may deserve the interposition of heaven, and from your hands I will receive the fiery globe, the test of my innocence.' The archbishop stared, the spectator smiled, and the general was pardoned.

The number of Letters, Packages and Circulars received at the New-York Post Office from the Acadia, was 17,103. The number of letters by Monday's mail, 372,795; making a total of 45,083 in one day, independent of 500 bushels of newspapers which passed through the office.

